

TRUE AND

perfecte description of a
*straunge Monstar borne in the Cit-
ty of Rome in Italy, in the
yeare of our saluation.*

1585.

Vnder which is described both the origi-
nall and triumphant state of the Holy
League, and also the sodain and despe-
rate fall thereof in the yeare 1588.

*With certaine verses exhortatory to the King of Spayn,
that hee would withdraw his persecuting hand from
the Church of Christ.*

*Wherein are also shewed some of the cruelties exercised
vppon our countrey-men and others in the Inquisi-
tion and Gallies of Spaine.*

4^o. S. 77. Art. Seld.



LONDON.

Printed by John Wolfe for Walter Dight, and are to be
sold by William Wright. 1590.

VE AND

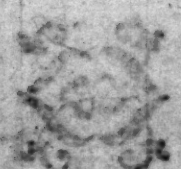
recte description of a
image of Monks borne in the Cir-
cle of Rome in Italy, in the
year of our saluation.



under which is both the origi-
nal and true state of the Holy
League, and also the sodain and desce-
ndent thereof in the year 1588.

This is the true and perfect
description of the Church of Christ.

And this is the true and perfect
description of the Church of Christ.



LONDON

Printed by John Stiles for the Author, and are to be
sold by Edmund Curll.

To the courteous Reader.



Though most men may vnderstand my purpose, in the description of this monster without farther declaration, yet the Printer doubting least it might seeme obscure to some not well acquainted heretofore with the occasions, and beginnings of these preset troubles in christendom, at his request I thought good to aduertise thus much. First that the name of the Pope that now last tyrānized was Sixtus Quintus or Sixtus, the fift of that name, who being by his seat Antichrist, (as other Popes his Predecessors were before him and by his sex a man) yet I tearme him by the name of strumpet, harlot. &c. as the beloued disciple of our Sauour doth in the Apocalips, call that man of Sinne, and agreable to that Scripture I bring the diuell in their conference, calling him the Queen of new Babilon (the place of his residence.) This Pope to shew himselfe a most cruel ennemy to humane race, as most his predecessors haue been, though few in so high degree, being no sooner seated in his bloody seat, he straight beates his braines, how to set al christendome together by the eares, partly through the pleasure he taketh in shedding innocēt blood,

This prophecy was literally fulfilled in the time of Pope Ioane, that was a woman and a notable harlot.

partly to set himselfe the surer in his Antichristian chaire, (now almost rotten) and wholly to extinguish and roote out the glorious and most comfortable Gospell of our Saviour, with all the professors thereof, that hee might so bring it to passe, that their might be no memorie remaining of the one nor the other. And because the diuell is alwaies ready at our elbowe to pricke vs forward, as soone as we haue conceiued any euill in our harts, and so much the readier, by how much the conceiued mischief is the greater. So no doubt this Pope, whose conceit being against Christ & his members, I accōpt the chiefest of al sins, what so euer, had no sooner laid the plot of his vnspeable mischief in his hart, but the diuill was as diligent to vrge him to put it in as speedy practise. And therefore I say this monster or bloody league, to be begotten of the diuel vpo the forenamed whor of Rome, as who so loketh wel into the nature of the said Holy league, must needes say with mee, that Helit self was of cōsail to the establisshing thereof. I tearme it vntimely birth, in respect of the strumpets eagernes in bringing it forth, for she brought forth her mishapen creature after her comming to the Popedome, in halfe the time
that

To the Reader.

that women commonly vse to go with child, euen within the compas of four moneths: yet the bug she wed not himsef in his iollity till the year 88. the cause wherof I iudge to be a certain prophesy inuented amongst the Papists, that in the saide yeare of 88. there should be but one king, one pastor and one flooke, the interpretation whereof they apply, the King, to be Phillip of Spayn, the pastor to be the Pope, and the flooke to be al people and nations of our Europe, which in that year should all be thrall and slaues to that king & pastor. Yet note by the way, friendly Reader, that this great pastor, that wold haue so great a flock or rather the fleece and fel of them, & that now vanteth to excell all kings, as much as the Sunne excelleth the Moone, was of late a begging gray fryer, going frō dore to dore with a wallet on his backe, begging bread for S. Frauncis, but that begging estate he hath as clean forgotten now, as though his feete now cladde with purple veluet shoes, had neuer gone bare foote.

The Franciscā Friers when they begge at the dore, they aske it for and in the name of Saint Francis himselfe.

The king of Spayn, so inriched by his west India Mines & his reuenews so increased through his late vsurping of Portingall, and thereby also the east India, being the chief pillar of the Popes

To the Reader.

dome, and without whom it could neuer haue
stoode so long, I place him for the monsters right
arme, in whome the Pope puts all his confidence,
they two hang together as the pennard and inck-
horne, the Pope giues the king many buls, which
yeelds great profite to his coffers, therefore the
king is his chāpion and generall in al his battails,
yet note, those fat buls come not out of the Popes
medowes, he giues him but a pig of his owne sow,
the Popes gift is but yearly a sheete of paper, but
all the profite that comes to the king, comes from
his subiects purses, and so drunken is this king
becom with the winelees of this harlots goldē cup
that he cannot discern it. The late duke of Guise
sometime, in respect of his bloody mind, the fittest
man in our Europe, to haue a principall place a-
mongst the Popes own children, he being cōmon-
ly cald the Popes butcher, is plaste as the mon-
sters left arm, which arme a long time was great-
ly feared of al men, til it pleased the Lord to sett
his church free from so cruel a scourge. I describe
the monstar first, as he was in his greatest pride,
but after according to his present picture, I des-
cribe him as he lately was. I doubt not but the rest
may be well vnderstoode. Farewell.

He that wisheth speedy conuersion or hasty
confusion to the Monster.

I. L.

The description of the Monster.



Ope Sixtus, one of the most shamelesse strumpets of all her whoorish predecessors, beginning her raigne in the yeare of our saluation 1585, and seeing her dignitie and reuenues so farre inferiour to most Popes in time past, beganne to growe so malancholie, that shee wanted little frō falling into an incurable frenzie: straight she sets all her wits abroach, laying sandy plots for the repaying of the decayed dignitie of the sometime flourishing chayne. The Diuell a diligent attendant on any sere possessed with like cogitation, appeared vnto her in shape fittest to please the humour of so common a curtizan, and saluting her farre vnlke the churlish courtesie of his infernall Countrey, he gins reuiue her out of the dumpe with these friendly speeches. How now braue Ladie (quoth he) what, all in your dumpes? Is this a mode beſeeming the Queene of new Babylon? Is this the countenance of her that should make all Nations of the earth drunke in her beantie, and bewicht by her brauerie? May the Kinges of the earth (whom thou must allure to loue thee) like of a melancholly Ladie? Hath Fortune first called thee from a russet coole to a red hatt, and from that hatte to a tripled Crowne, and shouldest thou not knowe how to vse Fortune that standes wholly at thy becke? O haue euer I sayled thee at the pinch, that thou shouldest any thing doubt now of my readinesse at neede? Nay frolike sayre Queene and plucke vp your spirites: let not this successiue seate fall farther to decay in you, that whylome so flourished by your most famous foregoers: in sharpenesse of wit selue of them euer came uere you, and in pollicie who euer was

In times past the Popes had great fees out of all kingdomes in Europe, and this franticke Sixtus had nothing but out of Spaine, Italy, and partes of Germany, the woonder not that he fared like one stark madde.

The King of
Spaine hath
his voyce in
the Popes
election, and
beareth grea-
test sway of
all other
voyces.

comparable: They haue by degrees lost of late every one
a share, so that the famous chayre is become to the state
as nowe to our gréeses we see it in: how besitting will it
then be for braue *Sixtus* to imploy her selfe, not onely to
recouer that already lost, but also in subduing that which
as yet hath little bowed vnder any of their banners. Shall
you who by the helpe of that mightie Monarch of Spaine,
together with your owne industrie, came to this haughtie
seate, seeme to want eyther friends or pollicy, not onely to
maintain it, but againe to lift it euē to the clouds: Cast off
these dumps (my loue) for shame, and practise without
doubting to performe what so euer you enterprize. Doe
you forget that it was at first a hundred times more diffi-
cult to establisth this chaire, when yet it was not, then it is
now to maintaine it, hauing such helpes: Are the coffers so
stuffed to others, become so bare and emptie to thee: Let par-
dons purchase golde, and sale of Bulles supply that want,
rayse the price of thy pardons, and force men vppon payne
of fire to take thy Buls, hast thou not a sword as well as
the keyes of Heauen: If men grow carelesse of thy par-
dons, pardonne them perforce. Be of good cheare braue
Queene and let dispayre be farre from thee, vse my aduise
and doubt not all shall be well. Her holinesse starting vppe
as from a slumber, and doubting least shee dreamt, that
which after wardes she perceined more plaine to be the ve-
ry speeches of her sweete heart in deede: after some louing
imbrasinges, she burst forth into this heauie reply. Mar-
uell not my best beloued, and neuer sayling friend at neede,
that you finde me driuen into this present dumpe, out of
which your comfortable speech and presence hath euen now
set me free. Our seate, sometime as you know the onely
wonder of the world for brauerie and pompe, hauing euer
since the preaching of that accursed Germane *Luther* and
his schollers daily diminished in dignitie, I find at my first
entrie so vnlike to that it hath bene within the compasse
of my owne remembrance, that our Monarchie seemes
nowe scant a Molehill, to that it was wont to be in the
time

time of some of our more then happy predecessors, selfe ease
 so possessing our latter Popes, that euery one hath lost his
 little, for stirring so little to stoppe the soare at the begin-
 ning: and by regarding too too little the pompe and ease of
 vs their successor, I finde to my wo, this present seat so
 weake, that vntlesse I bestuare mee better then they haue
 done: I see no remedie but seat and succession will ende
 both in me. Thus seeing (right trustie friend) this great
 charge as well for our selfe as our successors, depending
 wholly vpon our owne shoulders, wonder not to see me so
 disquieted at the heart and vexed in mind, till I haue found
 some way how to repaire this our ouerrunated seat. That
 which at the first might haue bene stopt with a little and
 small charge, now by running so long vnstayed will cost
 millions and a whole Ocean of bloud: the effusion of bloud
 is our least care, but want of those millions stickes in our
 stomacke. Spaine, the Princes and Seniores of Italy,
 the Bishoppicke of Colen, with fewe others remaine
 firme vnto vs, when as the rest of Europe is eyther fallen
 quite from vs, or at least so wauering, that in most neede
 we are likeliest to be deceiued by the. If the Emperie should
 change from the house of Austria (as it is to be feared) and
 so fall to some of our professed enemies, what a blow were
 that to light on our ouerburthened shoulders. France for
 want of issue, hath for next successor * him that our heart
 most abhorreth, against whome we haue sent forth our
 curses and Bulls, but he esteemes them all as bubbles and
 speedes the better by how much the more he hath bene
 excommunicated and curst.

Poland that brooketh no successor by issue, by electi-
 on, I feare, may admit some Lutheran, and then all hope
 of succor from thence were cleane cut off. The Russies and
 Muscouites, howbeit they maintaine some of our supersti-
 tions, yet how slenderly they account of vs, it is al too wel
 knowne, and how soone they will quite reiect vs, who can
 tell? And in the meane time, what by the farre distance of
 the way, and by the little respect they haue vnto vs, wee

He meaneth
 the king of
 Nauarre, now
 to the Popes
 grieve, the
 French king,
 whom the
 League so
 pursueth: but
 God is his de-
 fence.
 Here the
 Pope doubts
 not in vaine,
 for since this
 parlee be-
 tweene him
 and the diuel,
 the Poladers
 haue elected
 the valiant
 Prince Sigis-
 mundus, son

to the king of
Sweden, a
Protestant.
Here for re-
uerence I must
let passe the
filthy railing
speeches, that
the quondam
russet hooded
Sixtus vomit-
eth out of his
stinking
mouth, a-
gainst our
Princesse,
whome God
long preserve
in despite of
all her foes,
for they are
such as are
not for any
good subiect
to write, nor
for any chris-
tian eare to
brooke the
hearing.
The discred-
iting of the
Popes pardons
is no small
hinderance to
her Holines.

Note that all
Saints are not
in heauen, for
the pope hath
canonized
such a number
of traitors,
that hell is
not vn furni-
shed of saintes
such as they
be.

haue no cause to trust to their aide. England, to whom with
her Queene, our predecessors haue so long and deeply cur-
sed, that there hath bin no malediction against her and hers
left unprounced, flourisheth now more then ever, nei-
ther hath *Pius Quintus* and Gregorie, both of famous me-
morie, notwithstanding all their costs and charges, bin a-
ble to hatch so many English Seminaries, to infect that
Countrie: but those Universities of Cambridge and Ox-
ford, so unhappily for vs, maintained by that accursed
Queene, haue sent forth such an innumerable rable of mi-
nisters, that not onely our English Seminaries, but all
our learned Iesuites of all nations are so put to silence by
their preachings and writings, that they haue not a word
to say more in my quarrell: well they may bragge, but
those bishops and ministers of England so beate them with
their answeres, that they are almost beaten dumbe. And
yet our English Seminaries haue waded further in our
cause then any other Writers heretofore. And as for our
pardons they are also growen so farre out of credit by the
Writings and Sermons of English and other Ministers,
which still teach men where they may haue pardons gra-
tis, and onely for asking, that now there is such running
to Christ for Indulgences, and plenarie remission that not
one amongst twentie comes to me his vicar. Every sower
is now growen so malapert, that he presumeth at the first
sumpe to rush euen to Christ himselfe, without asking
leave of one or another Saint in Heauen or Hell. And
this is the good that we get also, in that the Scripture is
in so many vulgare tongues, for because Christ saith with-
out exception, Come vnto me all ye that labour and are
heauie laden &c. Every Tinker that is touched with a li-
tle repentance, now by vnderstanding the Scriptures, ta-
keth it to be spoken also vnto him, and so at the first dash
runnes boldly to Christ, without offering one peny vnto
me his porter, or to any other of his courte for his admit-
tance. What hope resteth then in my bulles or pardons?
Thus leauing to speake of many others that are almost as
Sharpe

Sharpe thornes into our sides, as the Quene of England is. By this little I haue saide, I know thou canst come-
ture of the rest, and so well waying the cares that bere
vs, together with the ticklish state of our tottering chaire,
cease to blame me for sitting so malecontent as lately you
found me.

The Diuell that heard nothing all this while, but that
he too well knew before, cuts off this concubines dolefull
tale with a louing kisse. Peace, faire Quene, quoth hee,
and adde no further oyle to my flame, thou remest my so-
rowes without telling mee any newes: Thou knowest to
my power, I haue ayded the Sorcerers, Coniurers, and
Inchanters of thy predecessors against our capitall enemye
of England all that I might. But he whose name I trem-
ble to rehearse, hath put such a hooke in my nostrilles, that
I can goe no further then he lets me lose, it is in his hands
to restraine my rage, and to giue me libertie to execute his
wrath when he seeth time: but whilsh, be still, seeing thy
sorcerers by me, nor I by them can do no more then listeth
him that ruleth vs all, we must cast about, and bring the
other tacke aborde, we must rake all the corners of hell
for a new deuice, seeing all our former practises faile vs, we
will prouide a remedy for all, and all shall be to our content
Lady I warrant thee. With that together they goe into
hir holines priuy chamber, where they laid their heads to-
gether. But what they did, or how they handled the mat-
ter, I know not, but hir holines beganne to looke big, and
ware big, as though the Diuelles and she had made worke
for the Weodles of Bridewell, and in lesse space by fve mo-
neths at least, then ordinary course, hir holines was deliue-
red of hir untimely birth: yet the childe being aloue, the
tender care of the mother so fostred and brought it vp, that
in small time it wared very strong, yea, the monster be-
came so mightie in so little space, that most Kinges of the
earth stode at the gaze, expecting with feare the euent of
his power. While the dadde and damme beganne to rub
the elbowe for ioy, and their hearts dauncing within them,

saying one to another, This is he shall remedie all, and he shall aduance our seat higher by a degree then euer it was: the dāme sung lullabie, and the dadde rockt the cradle, so long, till neyther Rome, the cradle, nor all Italie could longer containe him, for the stripling woulde abroad to search out aduentures: And therefore I will first shewe you his shape, as he was in his greatest pride. He had two heads, the one altogether like the sire, and the other like the dāme, which heads spake proud blasphemies against heauen, and the ruler therof, their lookes loftie, even like the sonne of pride and sinne, terrible like the seede of Serpents, and fierce like the red dragon.

The king of
Spaine his
late vsurping
of Portingale,
possesseth also
all such partes
of the East
India as earst
belonged to
Portingale.

From his right shoulder in steade of an arme, grew out a mighty Prince with a crowne imperiall on his head, to looke to, full of all pompe and maiestie, seeming at the view by his rich shew to be sole commander of all the golde mines in the world, he had a sword in his hand more braue to looke to, then fearefull by any signe of manly strokes giuen therewith, the scabbard most richly beset with stone and pearle, as though the East India had lately become his slaue: he cried out in the Spanish tongue, so lowde, that not onely all Europe, but also great parte of Affrica trembled at the proud noise, *El mundo no me basta*: which his speech I take to be thus much in English, *The world sufficeth me not*. From his left shoulder proceeded also in place of the other arme, a prince to looke on very grimme, and sterne, with a coronet on his head, his armes thorowly imbrued in blood, his sword died red in the same, as though he had lately come from the slaughter of an infinite number of seely lambes and sheepe: his sparkling eies seemed all intraged in ire, his browe frowning nothing to the shewe but gassly death. In fine, he seemed wholie a hellish fury, proudly roaring out in the French tongue this horrible speech, *En despit du Ciel*. which I vnderstande thus in English, *In despite of heauen*. His body contained in the place of heart, lyuer, lungs, guttes, gall, and other entralles, a number of fat friars of all orders, prestes, monkes,

monkes and Iesuites, some laying their heads together, as debating matter of great moment, some singing, and others faring as merry as Crickets, the potte with *Vinum rheologicum*, in the meane while hauing little rest, but stil walking from mouth to mouth, and tossed like a tenise bal, from hand to hand, as though they purposely meante to make themselves leane for the kingdome of heauen: there was in fine such a confused noise amongst them, of all the languages in our Europe, that with much adoe I coulde heare distinctly any of their severall speeches, yet listening attentively to the English, which by meanes of the multitude of other languages was hardly discerned, I heard one cry flatly, *Neuer such cause of ioy.*

His taile was double like his necke, from which sprong out many inadde heads, some seeming noble, many of good birth, but most, the scumme and outcast of the world, ready at an houres warning to serue the Diuell himselfe for money: all these well armed, and as it were, ready at a pinch to strike without respect of age or sere: the Monster seeming not greatlie troubled in drawing them, by meanes of their great willingnes, to follooe of their owne accorde: their noise was no lesse confused then that of the belly-gods before mentioned, saue that I heard not a worde of English amongst them, to my remembrance, but I heard an Italian somewhat louder then the rest, all in a brauerie, and in the hoigh to say, *Hor, o mai, ricco*, which I take to be thus much in English, *Rich now or neuer.*

Downe from his breech on the right side stode in steade of a legge, a Cardinall, proude in his gesture, seeming to supporte his share of the great burthen, as though hee had scant sustained a fether, a braue lustie fellowe, princelike in countenance, casting a smirking looke from a wanton rolling eie, as though a window in Rome should scant escape his piercing sight, and in a pleasant vaine I heard hym utter in Latine, *Quis non portabit spe?* which I thus con- strue, *Who would not beare on hope?*

On the other side, in steade of the monsters lesse legge

Belike it was
some English
Iesuite that
hoped shortly
to become a
Cardinall in
England.

stood, a no lesse frolike mitred Bishop, fat and better fedde by oddes then the Cardinall, his belly strouting out, as though it contained the better parte of a barrel of Kenishe wine, wholly despising the cares of this worlde, as dedicating himselfe altogether to *Tempus bonum*, yet seeming to hope of farther preferment and ease, I heard him say thus in latine, *Fero ut quiescam*, meaning this, I beare now for after ease.

This Monster, in the shape prescribed; beeing then in his ruffe and greatest iollitie, put the worlde in such a maze that it was strange to heare every senerall mans opinion, especially when her holines (that disposeth of Baptisme at her pleasure) vouchsafed to baptise her childe with the name of *Holy-League*: then, how many men, so many mindes, some sayde they neuer sawe so ugly a shape under so reuerent a name, some sayde the name and the person agreed as well as (kill Bull) for a gentlewomans little fisting hound, that might be put in her gloue: others thought the better of the beast, for the respect of the name, and many were so madde as to thinke y^e Monster with the name, to be both from above, so were the multitude bewitched and wise men ledde into error: But all men that lookt narrowly into the proportion and force of every limme, stood more affrayde of his might then amazed at his shape: whether he was first to take his progresse, few men knew but every man feared, for euerie one doubted his owne home: the greatest rumors went, that he would beginne first with France, Flanders, and Englande: yet Africa doubting least he would take Barbarie in his waye lifted not to be unprouided for his entertaynement, neyther ment Asia to sleepe in securitie: a horrible Monster (saye you) so to scare the three corners of the worlde: but had America beene also in peace, where to haue viewed him to the full, I doubt not but her proudest * Cassiques would haue trembled at the sight: & so much the sooner, because the right arme spoke in y^e Spanish tongue such terrible things, in which language the West India, (containd in America)

The names of
kings of the
West India,
who at thys
present with
all their sub-
iectes liue in
moste misera-
ble bondage
vnder the Spa-
niards, and

rica) suffered such proud threates, and therewithall such intollerable tormentes, that the poore Indians thinke verily that there is no other language vsed in Hell among the diuels. But leauing those miserable Indians in their miserie and perpetuall slauerie, where they are constrayned dayly to heare the thre throated Cerberus, barking out nothing but horroz in the said language. This Monster hath begunne his stately march, and gone quite thorough Fraunce and Flanders, where in Fraunce with his lefte arme he did horrible things, the right arme afflicting Flanders with unspeakeable miseries, and in the yeare 1588. being then in his full strength, who can declare the haughtie wordes he threwo abroade, or describe the greatnesse of his lookes, the sea shooke, the earth trembled, the hugie whales that wonted to spozte vpon the rime of the water, durst not then appzoch within a hūdzed sadom of the same, the heauens were threathned, and the whole earth should be subdued. When he beginneth with Englande, and goeth rounde about Scotland and Ireland, but Jehouah be praysed, doing so little harme saue to himselfe, that hee was not a little before so admired for his shape, great wordes, and bigge lookes, as nowe generally scorned for so small performance, after so many braue brags and threates, the mountaines birth proued so seely a mouse, that all feare was turned to laughter, and tremblings to shame for so doing. And I that saw the Monster newly crept out of the shell, & also in his greatest pride, had scantly knowne him in the latter end of the yere 1588. (saue by his deformitie) so founde I him dismembred, wounded, and humbled, beholding children that earst durst not looke him in the face, presume in spozte to plucke haires from his beard, and to daunce Antike on his great toe. No lesse a change, me thought then to see a mouse presume to take a nappie in a Cattes eare. Then entred I into consideratiō of the power of him that indeede is onely mighty, and cried, saying: To thee O Lorde belongeth all glorie, power, and honoz, and vnto men, shame and confusion: It is thou that throwest the

proorde

haue so done
a long time,
enduring
more tormēts
then may bee
well named,
in so muche
that they are
perswaded,
that the Spaniards
are a people ascēded
out of hel
for their sins.

proude enen to the dust, exalting the humble and meeke in heart, to thee be all praise for ever.

Now therefore hauing described him as I saue him in his pompe and fury, I thought good to picture him out in such sort as you see him in the beginning of the booke, being as lately he was seene by many: which may serue to reuiue all such dastardes as were earst well nere dead, at the onely hearing of his name, and for the comfort of all such as still trusted in God without wauering, that the great bugge at last would proue but a very scare Crowe.

I passing of late thorough a waste and desart wilderness, boyde of all greene, and couered only with light sande, still remouing at the pleasure of the vncoustant winde, by chance casting my eye on one side I behelde (vnloked for) many people of sundry Nations gathered together, their confused noyse being no lesse strange, then to see so desert a place so replenished with so many people, and to ridde my selfe of doubt I drewe nere, with desire to be satisfied of a matter so strange in respect of the place, where some I beheld lying vnder a great branchles shrubbe, the great Monster before rehearsed, and this great multitude inuironing him round and gazing vpon him with their neuer satisfied eyes: Some that expected he should haue wrought great wonders, stode pittifully howling ouer him, others that had long feared and somewhat felt the force of his furie, stode giuing thanks to the almightie for so gracious a deliuerance: and others not caring which end of the staffe went forwarde, (for there were of all sortes) stode laughing and grining and making moles: which sorte would haue bene as readie to runne with the hound, had the hound still continued the chase, on hope to haue pykt the bones and sedde on the reuersion of the pray. This Monsters great heads that earst spake great blasphemies against heauen, lay now yeelding forth against the same place (and him that ruleth therein) most bitter curses, in the anguish of their distempered bzaynes, and with deepe and hollowe grones, bewayed to all men their sorowes.

His

His right arme hanging downe the head, his crowne standing a one side, more after the falling then swearing fashion, with the rich stone and pearle of his scabbard fallen off in many places, and his golden chape quite fallen off and lost, yet there remayned many stones and pearles, with the golden hilt vppon the leaden blade, which blade at the first thrust turned directly to his owne bosome, and being at the first drawen seemed so insutable to the rich scabbard that men wondered to see so braue a sheild to couer so weake a weapon: his hautie speech was altered from *El mundo no me basta*, to his doubtfull demaund: *No apronechando Tesoro, que hare?* Which in effect is thus much (if my treasure auayle me not, what shall I doe?) (as though his infinite treasure wherein he trusted, had quite deceaued him): And therewith he set such a sigh, as pierced to the quicke every entraille & limme of the whole Monster, in such sort as the whole body became so loose with the feare, that it is doubted whether the laske may be stopt till guts and all goe together into the priuie: but in the meane time there was old stopping of noases, & phogh quoth the beholders, what a stinking Holy-league is this? The left arme, that lately played such Rer in France, being the very butcher of this League, vpon the Saintes of God, was now cleane cut from the body, by * one, who at the first sate as newter till he saw that the Monster in deed pretended in his sayd progresse to bereaue him also of crowne & life: then began *Henry of Valoys* to besturre him, as one to whom a crowne & life was more deere, then so to leese either of the: and espying his time he layes so about him that eare euer the Monster was ware, he smote the left arme quite off his shoulders, which in y fall brake his sword, vomiting out with his blood, this frantick french *Cruelle mort me preuient* as much in english as (Cruell death preuents me) meaning (as it seemes) that sodaine death had preuented his purpose, which reached euen to the kings own life, so that he greued more for not effectuating his purpose, then for rowed for conceiuing so great a sinne in his heart.

The last french king who perceiving the purpose of this League, caused the Duke of Guize to be murdered.

The bodge, bowelles, and other inwardes of the monster, I sawe so chaunged from that it was (lately described) that what with their *vinum Theologicum* and ouer some excesse in ioy, but especially their suddayne and vnerpected sorrowe, even when they thought all should haue bene according to their longing, the whole stomach of the beast, was so overcome, that his entrayles fell a sending upwarde, and his stomach spewing out such blasphemie against Heauen, and such bitter curses against the Church of Christ, that the stinck thereof was, and yet is still ascending into the nostrilles of the Lorde: which stincke, though according to his long patience he suffer for a season, yet let not his Church dispayre, for at length when the stinck is at the greatest, he will so destroy the whole bodie of this monster, that not onely his cursinges and blasphemies shall cease together with his tyranny and power, but euerie lynnie shall suddainely vanish away, as the whole bodie was at the first ouer hastily begotten and hatcht into the worlde: But yet the number of Martyrs appoynted to suffer vnder Antichrist is not full. Well, this late myerie bodie was againe of late so out of tune, and in so contrarie a note, that it made all the beholders much to maruaile, for in steede of (*Neuer such cause of ioy*) (which was the spech in the Monsters prosperitie) I heard playne mumbling amongst them (*Neuer in like extremitie.*) A suddayne chaunge, but what can not the Lorde bring to passe, howe can hee turne the ioyes of the wicked into sorrowe, and the crosses of the godly into sweete ease: as this is the Lordes doing, and it is wonderfull in our eyes.

This twofolde tale trayling after and containing such a number of people of all degrees and ages, even from Princes peeres, to the most abiectes people: the beholders also perceiued wonderfully altered: the one parte coming from the mothers head, were such as were wonderfully bewitched by the charmes of the great Sorceresse

ceresse of Rome, and had quaffed deeply out of her Idolatrous cuppe, whereby some of all sortes became so superstitious, that they followed the League and Popes cause, of meere superstition onely: but these the simplest and smallest number: for the greatest number were wholly of the Diuell the Syze, without any religion or deuotion at all, drawn onely by desire of gayne and preferment, crying with the rest, Oh the holy League, the holy League: yet they as carelesse and boyde of holinesse and religion, as hee that neuer knewe the meaning of eyther: even like the roagues, at the late defacing of Lincolnes Inne, which neyther cared for Prentises, nor had receiued any iniurie at the handes of any Gentleman of the house, yet gladd of the least opportunitie to robbe, spoyle and doe any mischief what so euer, had no thing in their mouthes, but, Oh the Prentises, the Prentises, downe with the house, kill the raskalles, &c.

Such, I say, were the greatest followers of this League, hoping vpon the suddaine of vagabonds, and lubbars, to become Lordes at the first dash, whereof, no doubt, they heard large promises made to all the followers, which made the Spanissh mungrelles, so hastie to cause their Courtizans and Wliues to followe into Fraunce their invincible Armada, promising against their comming hether to haue provided for their enter-
taynement, the fayrest houses in London, vaunting be-
foze the victorie, to sell beluets in Cheapeside by the Ra-
pper, and to measure out broade cloth by the pyke. But
at length fayling of their purpose, and a cleane contrarie
happe befalling their expectations: I sawe there their
heads in stæde of helmets couered with cokescombes, and
in stæde of battleaxes, bables in their handes, so looking
heauily one on another, none being able to mocke his fel-
lowe for his long nose: I listning to their chatte, heard
an Italian saying softly to himselfe, *Cattino contare, sen-
za l'hosto*. Which I take to be thus in english (ill recko-
ning

In ref ect of
their wonder-
full mixture,
and that with
the vildest na-
tions vnder
heauen, as
with the Ne-
gro, the Jewe
& the Moore,
in such sort,
that scant one
among a hun-
dred can proue
him selfe free
from one of
these three
sortes of peo-
ple, especially
in Granada,
Murcia, Iacn,
Andaluzia,
&c,

ning without the hoast.

The legges of this ugly shape, were as quite chaunged as the rest of the members: the young lustie Cardinall on the one side, with the fatte fedde Bishoppe on the other, that earst vpon hope seemed to dauce vnder the ponderous burthen, were now readie to sinke right downe vnder the same, as not longer able (their hope lost) to support so great a waight: their shoulders were become crooked, and their eyes readie to starte out of their heads, staring as though they had bene sitting thre daves and nightes at the Stillveard close by the Renish wine-fatte, their legges stode trembling and quaking at the knees, as though they were even readie to start one part from the other: and the saynting Cardinall saynting in his speech, in steede of his former, vsed these wordes: *spem & laborem amitto*, which I English thus (I leese both labour and hope). And the fatte mitred Bishoppe, making a mouth like an Oyster cryed out, *Male sit oneri*. As much to say (the Diuell take burthen and all) It should seme euerie Cardinall hopes to be Pope, and euerie such Bishoppe a Cardinall at least, iustifying that saying, *Nemo sua sorte contentus*. Therefore it behoues all Cardinales and such Bishoppes to laye to their helping handes in time, eare they with the Popedome come all tumbling downe at once: And so they doe (say our Papistes) and though Pope Sixtus be dead, and so one of the Leagues heades be cut off, yet the Hydra neuer wanteth another to spring vppe in the place: And so it is most true, Pope Sixtus the fift is dead even in the fift peare of his raygne, of whose death there goeth some doubt, some say that her Holinesse was poysoned, others that she dyed even of very grieffe that her mishapen Elfe had no better successe in his enterpryse, eyther of these opinions beare shewe of trueth, and it may be thought for most certaine, that one of these two causes was her death: but sure, it is the Lordes doing howe so euer it be, for he can vse what meane hee thinketh best, when he

he thinketh good to remoue so cruell a scourge from his Church, we are not to hope for any much better but a worse can not come out of Hell it selfe. Some say this newe Pope goeth about to bring forth a newe League, others no, but that he will cure, refresh and patch againe together the olde League: hoping that *du Mayne* and the Duke *de Parma*, will supply more amply the place of the olde Leagues left arme, both together, then the Duke of *Guyze* did alone: Once, old holde and keepe there is and they that liue on the spoyle, crye out for a newe League out of hande, or that the olde may be repayred with all expedition: the Cloysterers with the whole rabble of the Romish Clergie doubt greatly least long delaye might breede great daunger, and therefore these people prick the matter forward with no lesse haste then their need requireth speede: but euery principall member of the olde League, finde themselves at this instant so tyerde, that they desire more a little present rest, then a great hope of much ease hereafter.

How so euer the matter falleth out, whether there bee a newe League made or the olde renewed, let not the childe of God dispayre or doubt, God is still one and the same: no newe League can be made stronger, neyther the olde be renewed and made of greater force than the former: but could it be made a hundred times stronger, it is all one with God to overcome with a great or small number the greatest host that euer was. Reioyce therefore O *Sion* for thy Redeemer liueth, and he that keepeth *Israell* doeth neyther slumber nor sleepe. Let the vniuersall Church be ioyfull and sing prayles with one consent, for *Babell* is falling, & the mighty Giant that lately despyed heauen is overthrowen on earth, his bowe is broken and his speare snapt a sunder, his ioints are become feeble, & the whole bodie altogether out of temper: the Prince of glorie hath done it and the Lorde of Hostes hath heard our prayers: the righteous God hath reuenged our wronges on the prouddest of our foes, and declared to all the worlde how deere

the bloud of his Saintes is alwayes in his sight. And
as he hath overthrowen the first, so let vs not doubt but
he will doe the next.

Blessed be his name for ever, and let all them that loue
the peace of Jerusalem say Amen.

VV For ope thine eyes, O mighty king, at length begin to see, (thee
How heauens, how earth, do threath reuenge vnto thy realm &
Take pittie then on thee and thine, while mercy may be found:

Before Ichouahs wrathfull face, fall flatte vnto the ground,
Repent, retarne, confesse and cry, for mercy at his hand.

Whose members here on earth by thee, lye scattered on the land.

Whose blood, though scorcht on cruell flame, and shed by dint of sword:

Appareth fresh before his face, that is both King and Lord:

Of thee and all the earth besides, for he hath made it all:

He doth exalt the mecke in hart, the proud he maketh thral:

His eyes sees all and he doth heare, the poore that are epprest,

And eke the blood that cries reuenge, and calls to be redrest.

If stil thou strine with him that stroue, (yet al against the streame)

Dercome with him, at length with him, thou also must proclaime.

Thou Galilean hast preuailede, for sure he will preuaile,

Gainst all that dare resist his power, or least of his assaile.

It is not thou, thy nature milde, is turnde to bitter gall.

By them that rule (nay ouerrule) thy selfe, thy realme and all,

With Pharaos witches they bewitch, thy senses (mighty king)

If stil thou list to what they say, those witches will thee bring

To fall with Pharaos and his hoast, who warning none would take.

Thy warnings are no lesse then his, God grant they may thee make,

Thy heauy hand to draw a backe, from all such lilly soules.

That fly for feare of Tirants thine and hide themselves in holes.

Forst leaue their lands and native soile, with infants young & poore,

To save theyr throats & flesh from flame, they leese their goods & store:

Retaine remorre (if ought be left) els seeke the same to haue.

Relent to shed such store of blood, which stil reuenge doth craue:

It is not thou (as erst I sayd) thy witches worke our woe:

Thy Inquisition works thy swacke, and thou wilt finde it soe,

They gape for blood and wait for blood, (yet all in hope of gaine)

Goods to confiscate to theyr vse, their credite to maintaine.

They care not whome they racke or burne, so they may profite haue,

So they may liue in wealth and pompe, what shils who go to graue,

Or els to gallies or to fire, their care is none at all.

They spare no sex nor age a tot, they nip both great and small.

Few nations of our Europe but, within thy Gallies rowes,

With store of stripes and iron chaines, of food smal store God knowes,

Haue onely bread and water thin, poore soules they haue no more,

Within that hell terrestriall, theyr bodies euer soe.

With stripes on naked flesh and bone, by tirants wretched hands,

Whilst that they row both day and night, fast lockt in iron bands,

Whereas the Turke more friendship findes, then christia poore distrest,

Of earthly aid and humane helpe, by torments still opprest.

There English men free borne and vnacquainted to be thral,

In time of trade, leese trade and goods, yea liberty and all.

Julian the em-
perour who of
set purpose
did strine a-
gainst Christ,
and therefore
greuously af-
flicted the
Church, at
length he find-
ing himself o-
uercome, hee
shrew dust in-
to the aire, &
cryed, calling
Christ Gallile-
an, thou Gal-
ilean hast pre-
uailed.

The Inquisiti-
on hath the
third part of
euery man or
womans goods
whom they
condemne. &
the king the
rest, which
makes the
king as wil-
ling to suffer
it, as he blow-
dy Inquisitors
are ready to
condemn me,
for their pro-
fite, to the fire
or Gallies.

If an English
testament or
any booke of
prayer shoulde
be found in a
shippe, the
whole com-
pany with
ship & goods
must fall into
theyr bloody
hands, as well
as he that is
owner of any
such booke.
It is a wonder
to see how
without al-
pitty those
cowards de-
lite in tormen-
ting pore chri-
stians that lye
fast bounde in
chayns and
howe they
brag of theyr
manhod in
so doyng, as
though they
were conquer-
ors, but were
some of them
loose, that
they to beate
they woulde
as soone bee
bāgd as once
looke them
in the face.

For no cause els but that by chaunce, some booke here may be found,
Aboord some ship of holy wyte, or other doctrine sound.
For that offence (if so offence it well may termed bee)
Both ship and goods and all the rest, must pay as well as hee.
That is the owner of the booke, he may not pay alone.
He and his goods may not suffice, their harts more hard then stone,
For all must to the holy House, the best must needs be slaues.
Their goods all lost and freedom to, were better in their graues,
And their thy cruel bloody roags, that dare not strike a dog,
(That goeth loose and standeth free from iron chaine and clog)
Lay load vpon our countrey men all naked and in bands,
Sometime with ropes that smart full soze, sometime with hazel swāds
And then they rule and dominier, like Princes for the time,
They ict and looke as big perdy, as Bul-beefe in the prime.
Triumphing ouer christian flesh, like lion on his pray:
Their lust is law and what they do, there's none that saith nay.
Their pizels of their buls doe walke, more worse then cut of sword,
And saunce remorce they still lay on, with many a bitter sword.
As rascall, dog, and many such, no christian tongue would bitter:
Against the image of our God, that may ne moue nor mutter.
But heare and beare all what doth fall, from tyrants tongue & arme.
If any speake, they soone prouide, to stop his speech a charme.
They hale his tongue out of his mouth, and take a clouen sticke.
Twixt which they binde the tender tongue, (a cruell hellish tricke)
For so they make him row and hale, enduring thirst and paine,
In torments drawing forth his life, that dead would be full faine.
The moisture of his mouth in ropes, hangs downe on fainting brest,
His son-tand hide not free the while, but still with strokes opprest.
His sweat and tears stil trickling downe, with drops of bloud among,
Doth seeme to plead for pitty and, release of open wrong,
But no release nor yet remorce, but rather bitter skornes,
Poore soules they finde in steade of ease, nought els but pricking thornes.
Then at the length when as thee see, the silly soule to sinke:
And faint in thirst and sorrow such, as greeteth me to thinke:
They erstloones free his fettered tongue, so swollen with the paine:
That scarce the mouth with much a doe, receaues the same againe.
This is the food, this is the fare, and lodging like the rest
Of foode and raiment haue our men, that are to Gallies prest.
The Holy house (vnholp rather) a house of bgly Anne,
The Gallies next, both earthly Hels, to such as enter in,
I thinke their peeres or els their likes, are no where to be found,
Within our Europe (well I know) nor scarce adoue the ground.
Nor yet in Hell, because that there, the wicked men alone,
And such ne feare ne know the Horde, in torments make their mone.
But in those Spanish Hels the good, and bad endure like woe,
Homicides, roges, theues and Turkes, with good are plagued so:

There

There good and bad do smart alike, small choise is made of either,
 They lay on still on every side, and strike they care not whether.
 And in the holy house the good, are still tormented more.
 Then Sodomites, or he that hath, three wines at once in store,
 For these are things that do belong, to Judgement of that place.
 As well as our religion (though not in such disgrace)
 For why, the filthy Sodomite, and vildest wretch that is.
 Before us far they do prefer, and yet more worse then this.
 They terme us dogs, yea them prefer, before the best of us,
 Few men would thinke (who know it not) that we are bled thus.
 But thus and worse, yea far more worse, then I can write or say.
 They us torment with torments such, as doth us daily slay.
 The feare and grieve of which doth make, full many a man confesse,
 The word or deede he neuer did, or hardly thought much lesse.
 But once confesse, they haue their wills, and may do what they please,
 Our sobbs, their smiles, our grief their gain, our torments are their ease.
 These things agree not with thy kinde, (O king) they are to bale.
 For son of mightie Charles that, did last possesse thy place,
 He wold not so haue gotten golde, nor made of bloud a gaine.
 Nor rake by treasure to himselfe, so much to good mens paine.
 He wold haue suffered such abuse, if he had liued long.
 Nor yet permitted Baals priests, to do such open wrong.
 He wold haue warred on the Turke, and made the Moze to be woe:
 And not imbrowde in chistian blood his hands, as thou doest now:
 What erst was won perforce from Turke, again thou hast it lost.
 Still warring where thou shouldest aide, and that with mickle cost.
 And sith that God hath seated thee, to weare his crown in Spaine.
 To geelde accompt to God of this, thou surely shalt be faine.
 For what thy tirants do, thou doest, sith thou doest giue them leaue,
 And if thou looke not well in time, they also will becaue.
 These of thy earthly crowne and rule, for that they bring in hate.
 To all the world both thes and thine, with all thy roiall state.
 For all who erst haue wronged beue, & such whose friends had wrong.
 Do call reuenge and threat reuenge, with hope ere it be long.
 (If thou do not relent in time) for to performe it so,
 That thou with them and they with thee, will find it to your woe.
 'Tis haine to trust too much in golde, or Indias siluer mines,
 Or els to friends that are but friends, so long as Fortune shines.
 And seemes to lull thee in her lap, but bend shee once her brow.
 Thy friends are gone ere thou beware, or scarcely knowest how,
 For friendship forst doth wauer still, and waiteth but a time,
 For to reuolt, though biding yet, till things growe more in prime.
 All are not friends that are thy thrall, perforce gainst right and will.
 What shew loouer they do make, their hate remaineth still.
 And still doe hope but for a day, to set their shoulders free.
 From seruile yoke and tirants fell, appointed so by thee.

they prefer
 Sodomites to
 dogs before
 vs, such is the
 charity of the
 holiest place
 in all Spayne,
 as themselves
 say, what then
 the charity of
 all the rest of
 Spaine may be
 I referre to
 your iudge-
 ment.

That which
 Charles and
 others won &
 kept in Bar-
 bary from the
 Turke, this
 king hath lost
 through the
 great desire he
 hath to make
 wars in chri-
 stendome.

King Charles
the last of
that name,
that consen-
sed to the mas-
sacre, died
bleeding at
the nose, eyes,
mouth, and al
other vents in
the body.
The last king,
and brother
to Charles,
being young,
was by the
Guises pro-
curement, a
chiefe actor
in the massas-
cre, with D.
of Guise, was
the first that
altered his na-
ture to make
him take plea-
sure in the ef-
fusion of
bloud, and
therefore by
the iust iudge-
ment of God
he caused the
Guise to be
murdered, so
sodaynly, that
he had no
time to repent.

Noate.

The Iacobins
are an order
of Fryers,
whom the
king moste
preferred.

To rule and raigne and bear a sway, to murder and to spoile,
Such as are vnder thy hard hand, in any foraine soile:
Sure God the righter of all wronges, doth limit time and age.
How long all tyrants shall remaine, and rule in bloudy rage,
Which time and age no man shall passe, no, not a moment small.
But at the time that God appoints, perforce they perish all.
Let Charles of France, be in thy minde, who did but yeelde consent
Unto that slaughter in his Realme, whereof he did repent,
Yet by his death the Lord would shew, his wrath in some degree.
His vents all bleeding till his corps, of life and bloud was free.
But the chiefe authozs of the fact, though yet they liued long,
In time receaude their due desert, and recompence of wrong.
First, Guyes that great bloud thirsty beast, and auctor of that ill:
Which neuer seemde to be suffisde, or haue of bloud his fill.
The Lord appointed at the length, when now his sin was ripe,
And growen vp vnto the full, that he should haue his stripe,
By his appointment, whome he taught and first inured to bloud,
He of himselfe not being so, his nature was more good,
For by the Guise he was indurde, to do what so he did,
And was partaker of his sinne, that els would not haue slide,
Therefore the Lord appointed so, within his secret deeme,
That he alone should be the man, to send him to his toome.
Without regard of friendship past, the Guise doth seeke his death,
The king it knowes which to prevent, he stops the Guyes breath,
So makes him swallow in his goare, that erst had shed so much
Of other mens without remorse, and now his death is such.
Euen like the man that taught his crow, to eat and pull out eyes,
Of Lambes and other simple beasts, her hunger to suffice,
The Crow inured still thereto, ere that the man it wiste,
Shee pluckt an eie out of his head, while sitting on his liste.
Such are the iudgements of our God, and so he brings about,
The scholler in such vgly sinne, doth roote the maister out.
But Justice yet not fully done, though king repent the dede,
The Lord will surely be reuengde, and make all such to blede,
As shed the bloud of Innocents, and do his saints such harme.
His power is naught at all abridgd, ne shortened is his arme,
And who hath he reserued in store to touch the Lords annoint?
To dare lay hands vppon the king, to iopard such a ioynt.
Euen they aduanced by him most, and whom he loued best,
And of all the other hypocrites, prefer before the rest,
The Iacobins, euen those the Lord appointed for the fact,
To lay their hands vppon the king, they did that bloudy act.
O depth vnsercht and secrets such, as neuer may be knowen,
By hitmane wit, till thou (O Lord) vouchsafe to haue it shewen,
In time, decreede by thy selfe, then all the world shall see.
Thy holy Iudgements what they are, and what thy counsaile bee.

But what, shall that bngtrations house, that durst to be so bold,
 To lay their hands vpon their King, escape so vncontrold?
 No sure, I know they all shall rue, that vile and cursed deed,
 Ere it be long, as they deserue, I hope to see them speed:
 As of the rest none haue escape, that were the chiefe of al,
 In the massacre done in France, vpon both great and smal:
 So sure the rods that whipped them, at length must into fire,
 They were but great Iehouahs whips, I meane the cursed friars
 With all his crue that did consent, vnto King Henries death,
 Agreeing so amongst themselves, as beasts deuoyd of faith.
 Bethinke thee well (O King) of this, and trie where thou be cleere,
 And innocent of such offence, as is rehearsed heere.

Flying fame doth say, if she say true, that Orange Prince was slaine
 By thee alone, with thou alone, didst promise largely gaine,
 To him that should commit the fact, which gaine did bring to passe
 A Spaniard tooke the same in hand, most like a wilfull Mle,
 And did perforce it villanously, who after had his hire,
 Not of thy gold, but cruell death, as iustice did require.
 Fame saith more, that thou art staine, in death of proper sonne:
 Thinke sure to payde accompt of all, what euer thou hast done:
 For many things are bruted more, which I dare not reporte,
 The Lord doth knowe them euery one, both where, and in what sorte,
 And where thou shouldest aide such kings, whose subiects do rebell,
 How thou it dost, this Realme and France, may witnes very well:
 Whose subiects neuer woulde haue sturde, but by thy prosserd aide,
 Of men and money in their need, which makes them not afraide
 Of God, nor Prince, nor of the Law, that bids vs all obey
 Our Prince appointed by the Lord, the scepter for to sway,
 But daily rise, and doe rebell, and all on hope of thee,
 Against their Prince protect by God, that doth thy shifting see,
 And will reward thee for the same, be sure, some way or other,
 What is deserd, is not forgote, nor yet forgiven neither.

What doest thou else, in doing thus, then teach thy subiects plaine,
 How to rebell against thy selfe, and driue thee out of Spaine.
 What measure that thou meat, saith Christ, look for the same againe:
 It doth but blot thy fame, O King, and bring thy name in hate:
 Both thou and thine are now abhorde, in euery ciuill state,
 Saue amongst the Papists of this Realme, and rebels by in France,
 They onely loue thee for thy golde, on hope thou wilt aduance,
 And them preferre to high estate, when thou hast conquerd all:
 They knowe thy purpose and thy drift, and so obey thy call.
 But if thou still procede in that, where in thou art begunne,
 And go on still to weaue the webbe, that hypocrites haue spunne,
 Then marke the end, nay feare the end, yea feare thy small fall,
 Not onely vnto thee and thine, but to thy Realmes and all.
 Thy wealth doth make thee cleane forget, both God, & what thou art.

As did that mighty Babel king, till that he felt the smarte,
 Of feeding in the fields with beasts, and felt the cloudy raine
 Distill, vpon his bncled backe, with other bitter paine:
 Then in his griefe he knew the Lord, that would not in his wealth
 So sure thy gold doth blind thine eyes, from seeking of thy health
 At his good hands that giues thee gold, and makes thee so abound
 In treasure, more then any prince, that liueth on the ground:
 But to an other vse then yet, thou doest the same bestow,
 He giues thee golde that erst was hid within the earth below:
 For thou employest it to molest, none but the Christian poore:
 While craving truce with cruel Turk, to scourge our Ch. & more,
 Thou leauest the Turk to line at ease, & laugh at christian harins,
 While he sits free, poore Europe is, by thee al vp in armes:
 By thee (O King) and by the Pope, that man and childe of sin,
 Which addeth oyle vnto the flame, yea poureth store therein:
 Nay, he is all in all we knowe, and makes thee but his meane,
 To mowe and cut the harvest downe, that he againe may gleane,
 And gather all the croppe himselfe, and laugh thee but to scozne,
 When thou hast spent thy wealth & sweat, and he possesse the corne.
 Looke well in time, for this is true, withdraw thy hand abacke
 Before it be too late, and so, thou wholly go to wracke:
 For Europe longer will not beare the load thou layest on,
 Nor yet abide such torments as, thou layest thy thralles vpon.
 All christian princes smell thy drifts, and see thy haught aspre,
 Thy **vbiq; regnabo* and the rest, thou proudly doest require,
 Thy **non sufficit orbis*, which bewrays whereto thy hart is bent:
 When notwithstanding at the length, thy feeble corps once pent
 And close shut vp in compass of six fote, or thereabout,
 That little straight must thee suffice, saies any sally out,
 Till when the trumpet shall thee warne, with euery other sight:
 To rise, to go, to giue accompt, before that Iudges sight,
 Which onely iudgeth iustly still, and will reward eachone
 According to his faith and fruits: for Christ is Iudge alone,
 That knows the secrets of all harts, & what our works haue beene,
 Then good, shall good reward receiue, and wicked suffer teene.
 Hold then and drosse of like accompt, then scepter beareth sway
 No more then Shepherds crabtree croke, in that great dreadfull day,
 Thy India mines, wherewith (as now) thou underminest all,
 And dayly dost subuert the state, of christian Kings withall,
 Will be of none effect (as then) where Iudge is vncorrupt,
 And that he should not iustly iudge, who dares him interrupt:
 There is no power but onely his, all flesh shall quaking stand,
 Then King and beggar both alike, must holde by guiltie hand.
 Then Pope that pardons others now, and licence selles to sin,
 Shall pardon seeke, but none shall finde, nor be admitted in
 The golden gates of Sion sweet, whereof to haue the keyes.

These are the
 vaine and
 proud posses
 of the king
 of Spaine.

The fruites of
 faith are the
 good workes
 which pro-
 ceede from
 faith.

The Licences
 that the pope
 selles to sinne,
 are not the

The captiue byrges and beastes abroad, as lord of land and seas
 To haue supreme authoritie, of heauen gates and hell,
 And whom he lists in either place, to put for aye to dwell.
 O beast, aie kicking gainst the pricke, how long wilt thou prouoke
 Our good long-patient righteous God, that iustly might thee choke,
 And stop thy most blasphemous throat, with vengeance in his ire,
 Yet still forbeares and lets thee liue, to worke thy whole desire,
 Upon his church and saints on earth, till that thy time be full:
 And then his wrath, yea all at once, shall light vpon thy scull.
 Then shall those kings and mighty men, whom thou bewitchest so,
 Prouoking them to be thy whippes, aye working Christians woe:
 Euen they shall hate thee in extreame, whom now they loue so much,
 And eate thy flesh (thou filthy whoore) their hatred will be such:
 And all the nations of the earth, shall wonder at thy fall,
 And at the mighty Citty who, so swapeth ouer all:
 For both at once, both it and thou, shall quite be ouerthrowen,
 In that same houre, which to the Lord, as yet is onely known:
 Then shall the church of Christ reioyce, and crie with perfect ioy,
 The Citty and hir Queene are fallen, that wrought vs such annoy,
 Yea sure the time is hard at hand, one king alone remains
 For to vpholde thy waining state, vnto his cost and paines:
 And he was neuer seeme so weake, his friends still sliding backe,
 Maintaine him well, for he once gone, then comes thy totall swacke,
 Who knowes howe sone he may be gone: or whether that the Lord
 Vouchsafe him mercy at the length, and so of selfe accorde
 Reiect thee quite, and hate thee more, then euer thou'dst before:
 The Lord, be sure (if so he please) can do a great deale more.
 Thy kingdome whilom seated was, on many more then hee,
 When greatest part of Christendome, paid tribute vnto thee,
 Now Spaine alone is all thy prop, forsakde of other kings,
 And he alone doth grone to beare, himselfe such heauy things,
 As made so many stoupe before, must needs now make him bend,
 As weary to support thy waight, or longer thee defend,
 The time, no doubt, draws on apace, that all thy pomp must end.
 Meane while bethinke thee (king of Spaine) & shake thy burden off,
 Ere vnder loades thou lie adorne, and so remaine a scoffe
 To all the world, because forwarnde, thou hast bin sundry times,
 Both of the burden and the man, wyth all his filthy crimes.
 Thou art not wiser then the rest, of all our Europe kings,
 That so do hate the shamelesse whoore, that naught but horroz brings
 To all the earth as well is seene, by bloud so dayly shed,
 And by the wars which for his sake, oze Christendome is spread.
 If thou continue him to aide, with him thou needs must fall:
 For prince and people that him serue, with him must perish all:
 Els should the Scripture be vnttrue, which neuer man shall proue,
 For heauen and earth shal passe away, with starres and things aboue,

fits to his
 chest, for
 there is no
 sin so hainous
 but eyther a
 man may buie
 a licence to
 commit it, or a
 pardon for
 the same after
 it is commit-
 ted: and it is
 not to be dou-
 ted but that
 the king of
 Spaine payde
 well for his
 licence, for
 his last ince-
 stuous mar-
 riage.
 Not onely his
 friendes de-
 cay, but his
 wealth wastes
 like buttar a-
 gainst the sun,
 by paying
 pensions to
 traitors, and
 buying that
 for money of
 corrupt cap-
 taines which
 he dares not
 attempt to
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 consist more
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 spend it as me-
 rily as he
 would em-
 ploy it mer-
 rily.

The French
king.

But not a lot of any word of Scripture, shall so passe,
But still remaine in perfect force, as strong as ever it was.
God graunt thee grace as he hath done, already to the rest,
Of Europe Kings that now do liue, by great Iehouah blest:
Who blesse thee too, and turne thy heart, that thou maist make by one
And so be numbr'd with the best, and leaue the Pope alone:
Whose portion shall be with the dogges, and hypocrites without,
That haue their pleasures in this world, and liue sans feare & doubt.
Blesse still, good Lord, our Queene, & Realme, & grant thy seruant long
Ore vs to raigne within this Realme, protect hir from all wrong,
Of Pope and other bloodie foes, that seeke hir bloud to spill:
Confound them all that so conspire, and barre them of their will.
Forget not *Henry soe opprest, by subjects fell unkinde:
Euen as thou hast annointed him, so haue him still in minde:
The great fat bulles of Basan still, do compasse him about:
They neuer cease him to pursue, and all to roote him out,
From thence, where thou hast placed him, a King by thee to raigne:
Subdue their rage, and let him rule, to their despite and paine:
Let neuer flesh presume to strue, against thy mightie will:
But let them fall amidst their pride, and be confounded still:
Least flesh e in pride do boast abroad, and say, who is the Lord,
Who is the God on whom they rest: wher is his mighty sword?
That sometimes slew, such as withstood, king David and the rest,
Of Israels kings. So let them die, that hate, whom thou hast blest.
Thou hast good Lord appointed him, in France to rule by thee.
Let none resist thy will good God, and from thy wrath go free,
Let Parma with his Spanish rout, that so the king molest.
Foe'e all thy heauy wrath on him, with his and all the rest.
That so rebell against their king, let none escape thy hand.
But let them be before the winde, as chaff: bypon the land.
And let the king rule still in peace, in spite of whom sayes nay.
Lord heare thy Church in time of neede, turne not thy face away.

F I N I S.

